BRIGHAM'S NEW ANXIETY.

WHY THE ARREST OF THE MORRISITE MURDERERS DISQUIETS HIM.

jome Facts about Utah Juries-Where Mormons Draw the Line-Lee's Case-Gen. Bur-ton-Will Dr. Clinton Confess t-The Rub-inson Murder-Daniel H. Wells in Perli. SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 4 .- Unless there is

tome crockedness somewhere between the en-rance to the Grand Jury room and the ceme-ery on the hillside at the foot of the Wahsatch hountains eneireling the east and north of this miley, there is going to be quite a lively time for the ministers of instance. At the present for the ministers of justice. At the present writing everything looks straight to the uninitiated; but, with a thorough knowledge of the resources of the Mormon prophet to corrupt, purchase and to intimidate, your correspond-ent is not sanguine that there are to be so nany public executions of prominent Mormons is the majority of the Gentiles here seem to ex-pect. Lectainly think the execution of from a lozen to a score of notorious men would be agreat blessing to the country. It would purify moral atmosphere, greatly enhance the hture prospects of Utah as a mining district. tender existence more secure and pleasant, and in numerous other ways be beneficial to every-

The Grand Jury is composed of good, substantial men, in a general way, representing gentiles. Mormons, and apostates. The juror of the last named class is more certain to look after the evidence brought into the jury room than any Gentfle who might be of the number and this fact is worth a great deal at a time when the press and pulpit are unceasing in the ery of "persecution." An apostate Mormon may generally be set down as a safe man in this isiness; nine-tenths of those who leave the r-h-men and women both-either tumble en and women both—either tumble de Spiritualism or travel on to Dar-yndalism, or Spencerism, become derent ever afterward to anything of religion, and are consequently all sectorian bass. This should not a not the general public may rest at if indictments are found by the and Jury in this city, it is because circumstances to justify that step, not follow that there will be as many are any convictions even at all. does not follow that there will be as many ctions, or any convictions even at all, ree is no place in the world like this Zion saints in court matters. It is never safe to results from the nature of the evid. A trial is more doubtful than a horse From the lodging of a complaint in the 1 Jury room to the verdict of the petit somebody is at work all the time; and asside world will be astonished to learn he Mormon in a jury is not the man to be used. He can be counted upon as certain to an at the right time and the right place for to his brethern; but he is not wanted githe trial. The maxim of Brigham g is to divide and conquer, and where he ecure a division of sentiment among the lequicors his object is accomplished. At times he would as soon have one of the ron on the side for conviction as for accomplished, he would as soon have one of the

nowed the absolute necessits steps they advised, but, for a road. Finally he smiled and could do as they pleased; a thit, anyhow!" Some year torn-ys found out how it has dat, anyhow," and had a good prediction that Brigham

iigh as the highest peak of ed to another phase of

C. havehow. There is a great
v for the General among the
whim personally. He has alsider public officer—both as
States Collector of Internal
i years, and no one believes
is in onger, as he is remarkand peaceable temperament,
that when Burton last say
to the massiere the prophet
ager. vement began here about Golbe and Lawrence, and Cay Council the three usu-inpositions of the slavish body. For a time Burton in-

et beety. For a time Burten instituat he might join the retermalitation he might join the retermalitation he might join the retermalitation he might be made a stouch of the might be m in remisjivation, New York in Kantsylvania, New York in State and States, some years are, as a England, too, he was consentative of the Mohammed specifical magistrate—a position—and is score of years to be of the master, Brigham also much in his way as the wishes heartily that he olds not been a crooked trans as not been a crooked trans as not been a crooked trans.

in the city brought him into contact with the worst of the Gentiles; and he made it a business to compound with cume of every sort. He is not an open violator of law himself; his style is quiet, low cunning—soft and plausible in specit, in every way fitted to do the dirty work that he was kept to do. He is now arrested on the charge of dealing foully with Elder Banks, whom Burton had slightly wounded at the time he killed Morris. There are different versions of Banks is taking off—one that he "was knifed," and another that the Doctor in administering medicine to him gave him poison. At all events, Banks should have soon recovered, and in Clinton's hands he died suldenly.

Brigham counts upon Burton's fidelity, and there is little room to hope for a confession from him, let the evidence gowhere it may. He will die, if necessary, with scaled lips. But there is no such certainty about Clinton. Brigham has gone back on Jeter for the last two or three years. He became so notoriously corrupt that even the prophet had to drop him; and financially he has come to grief. So long as he was the assessor of criminals, and protected gamblers and prostitutes, he had money enough to keep three or four wives and have everything comfortable about him; but he has recently tasted a bitter change, and he does not like it. If he should make a clean breast of the villainy he knows of, he would bring to the gallows a goodly humber of men who are now walking these streets in safety. Clinton knows every man who was engaged in the assessination of Dr. Robinson, the foulest murder in the dark record of this city. It was planned by a head hich above Clinton. The Prosecuting Attorney is in possession of a mass of evidence, on which the Grand Jury have found indictments, and arrests will shortly be made. If Lieut-Gen. Daniel H. Wells, the counsellor of Brigham, who was Mayor of the city at that time, is not feeling uneasy he must be strangely constituted.

WORKING GIRLS IN THE SURF.

Enjoying a Cool Breeze and a Free Lunch on

Rockaway's Sandy Beach. Mr. R. Cornell White advertised that he would carry only 1,000 working girls to Rockaway on the Columbia yesterday, but 1,800 went. He said that he could have given out 5,000 tickets. When the previous excursion was advertised the girls in many of the shops passed their pakes about it as a probable hoax. Yestertenements and shops in the city only brightened the waters of the bay, while a fine breeze blew up over the hills of Staten Island from the sea. The decks of the Columbia were noisy with chattering throngs of happy-faced, neatly-

The docks of the Columbia were noisy with chattering throngs of happy-faced, neatly-drossed girls. Several groups in different parts of the boat sang school songs, and one group sang so well that the first officer of the Columbia was obliged to ask them to stop. This was because they sat on one side of the boat and so many people gathered about them that one wheel was lifted nearly out of water, and the Columbia began to fail behind the Plymouth Rock, which was steaming her best a short distance ahead. The singers would not move to the middle of the boat.

Sandy Speneer, the steward of the boat, had mixed together one barrel of sugar, five boxes of lemons, and seven barrels of water, and the girls were all invited down to the lower dock, where they gathered in bewildered throngs about the five stout men who ladded out the refreshing beverage. Many tried to carry glasses of it to the upper docks, but Capt. William Peog. Mr. White's agent, sprang upon the main stairway, followed by several officers of the boat, and the impending danger to the rich carpets of the columbia was tided over. The Plymouth Rock got to Rockaway a few minutes ahead, and when the Columbia slowed up alongside, the girls haughed at being greeted with the tune of Molite Darling.

At Reckaway they thronged about the little tables in the houses and in the pleasant redeciar groves, and presented their chowder treksts to the waiters. Then they took out wonderful hunches of ple, sandwiches, pickles, cakes, and boiled eggs from baskets and variously shaped pasteboard boxes. The latter were pleatiful, and were used instead of dishes. When the chowder was brought the meal would be begun with a hearity appetite. At least 1200

REVOLUTIONIZING MOTIVE POWERS.

Peter Owens's Engine which is Operated by

Neither Steam nor Electricity. Mr. Peter J. Owens, who claims to have invented a new motive power more practical and valuable than the Keely motor, was found deeply absorbed in study in his home at 119 Greenwich avenue, last evening. He had a working model of his engine, the operation of which demonstrated in a great measure at least what he claimed. The motive power of Mr Owens's engine is powder—such as is used for blasting purposes. His machine works on the same principle as the steam engine, except that while the latter works by the expansion of that while the latter works by the expansion of there sure there sure steam, the former is propelled by gas generated by the surprise gumpowder. Mr. Owens does not claim that his idea is an entirely new one built is a practical improvement upon an old plan, which makes it to all intents a brand new invention. He has been studying and experimenting on his powder motor for six years. He once saw a pile driver which was worked by the explosive force of cartridges of powder burned in a cylinder. The cylinder was furnished with a piston. A small boy was kept busy there were boys. What made you say beys?

Because Lieut, Samuel Jones Hone of Concerd was kined at Poolsville, Maryland, and I saw kined at Poolsville, Maryland, and I meating on his powder motor for six years. He once saw a pile driver which was worked by the explosive force of cartridges of powder burned in a cylinder. The cylinder was furnished with a piston. A small boy was kept busy.

"Os, they were boys. What made you say boys?"

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"Heaven be praised! Yes, he was—but please with a piston. A small boy was kept busy."

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"Heaven be praised! Yes, he was—but please with a piston." throwing cartridges into the cylinder. When the cartridge exploded it forced the pisten, which had an immense hammer on the lower end, downward, and the pile was struck a treemendous blow. When the force of the explosion had been expended, the air vacuum in the cylinder drew the piston upward again ready for another blow. Another cartridge was inserted and the whole operation repeated.

"If powder has such great power in working a pile driver," Mr. Owens reasoned, "why not use it to drive the steamboats and machinery of all descriptions?" There were many difficulties which presented themselves. The construction of a pile driver to be worked with powder was so simple—there being only one direct motion—that it was like sheeting a ramrod out of a gun. The piston was not attached to a crank of a fly wheel, and therefore could break no machinery by its sudden movement. The problem was to get from the powder a steady expansive force that would furnish a continuous power to drive a flywheel or turn a grank. Another serious dofficulty was the fact that the powder burned in the cylinder left a residue, which clogged the piston and necessaries frequent cleaning.

Mr. Owens claims that he obviates the difficulties above referred to by using a slow or coarse powder and burning it in a retort, a pipe leading from the retort to the exhibiter and conyeving the gas generated from the bi-powder. The piston is thus worked ste

Holding the Steamship Denmark as Security for the Payment of Kevenue.

The steamship Denmark of the National line, which was libelled by the United States Government on Friday afternoon, arrived at level per yesterday. Capt. Williams, her commander, was informed that the cargo of the vessel could be discharged, but that the vessel discould be discharged, but that the vessel was subject to the order of the United States Marshal. Capt. Williams said: "Lundon from the sungaling and to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination in London Friday afternoon agriculture of the sungaling said to have a state of marshal line, which as the pay esterday. Capt. Williams said: "Lundon from the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination in London Friday and Levil to the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination to the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination in the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late of the sungaling said to have been accomplished on our line. I told the examination of the late o

Dr. Adolph Orth, of 162 McKibbon street,

The Forresters' Annual Session.

The fourth annual session of the Subsidiary Nearly every state in the Union will be represented to High Court officers will arrive in Newark tomorrow amounting. At most thow will march from the Park House to a picine in Schuetzen Park, on South Orange avenue.

RELIGION AT OCEAN GROVE.

NEW JERSEY'S PREMIUM TO ABSTI-NENCE AND OTHER VIRTUES. Mrs. Fuller's Orstory-A Powerful Exhart.

er with a History-Three Times Mar-ried-A Hotel Built Like a Steambont, OCEAN GROVE, Aug. 11 .- This is the one place on the footstool where taxes are unknown, where a premium is put on total abstinence, and a sovereign State pays a bonus to morality Six years ago New Jersey said to the Methodist owners of the land here and hereabouts: If you won't sell rum and tobacco on your grounds, you shall be exempt from taxation; neither you shall be exempt from taxation; neither state nor county shall impose a milt's burden upon you." Of course, the dear brethren acceded to the proposition, and to-day a township with hundreds of habitations and about ten thousand inhabitants grows rich and prosperous, and enjoys the protection and advantages for which Long Branch and the other over-

taxed places in the State are compelled to pay.

Harsh critics insist that his bargain was the result of sharp practice on the part of the brotherhood, but I can't see that it was. At that time the Grove was an experiment, and lots which were sold to the faithful for \$100 were not really worth \$25. To-day they bring all the way from \$800 to \$1,200, and the tendency in values is upward. As people began to patronize the retreat, human nature began to develop and the natural tastes of unregenerate man asand the natural tastes of unregenerate man asserted their wish for rum and tobacco. As a rule, the supply of all articles follows the demand, and the trustees, with apprehension, said that their charter was in danger. The strictest code of rules was adopted. A great high fence enclosed the premises. Strangers were closely watched, and all the gates were locked at dark. Even peddlers were locked out. So far so goed; but as there was one Judas among the apostolic twelve, it was but reasonable to fear that there would, sooner or later, be one liquor dealer, one eigar peddler among the thirsty and smoke-desiring throng. On this theory Long Branch and the other towns act. On this theory a hundred amateur detectives act. If they can but find Ocean Grove Inless in a single instance, all her privileges will be taken from her, and she must bear the ills of taxes like the rest.

But is there no drinking here?

from her, and sne mass like the rest. But is there no drinking here? Plenty of it. Wine, whiskey, beer, and cordials are relished. Wine, whiskey, beer, and cordials are relished.

But is there no drinking here?
Plenty of it.
Wine, whiskey, beer, and cordials are relished by the well-to-do in this part of the world, precisely as they are in bad. New York; but they are imported by their users, and are not to be had for money on the premises.

This, like the other great camp meeting resorts, has quite as many non-professors of religion as communicants on the ground. A careful examination has not thus far revealed any radical differences in them. They all dress as well as they can. The gambier from New York attends the services just as regularly as the densen from Brocklyn.

And shouts just as loud.
The religious services here take the place occupied by the dress parade at West Point. It's the event of the day. It's the thing for which the men prepare, the ladies dress, and the children hope for. Of course in such a multitude there are many mandies, who carry their devotion and zeal to an absurd extreme; but the majority take a sensible view of it, and, so far as I can see, are not particularly excited or worked up by prayer or sermon.

Yesterday there was great excitement in the tent. After the regular services were over, an elderly lady exhorted in good old camp meeting style. The audience had somewhat dwindled away, but a great nany remained. The speaker was very tail and thun, but she was terribly in carnest is so much so that all thought of her personality was seen dismissed. She was an old timer. To her the actual hell and physical for ment were a dread reality, and she spoke of them to her hearers like one with absolute has obtained and some with absolute him wheele of the actual hell and physical torment were a dread reality, and she spoke of them to her hearers like one with absolute him wheele of the actual hell and physical torment were a dread reality, and she spoke of them to her hearers like one with absolute him wheele of the mean size of the mean way the actual thought of her personality was seen dismissed. She was an old timer. To her the actual hell and physical torment wer

the certain future—a future dominate o and tortured by the flery flames ced that I met the speaker in the even

Rehanced that I met the speaker in the evening, or her way to the beach, and had a brief talk with her—begun, by the way, by her. Her name is Mrss Lydia Fulier.

Mrss Fulier—Goed day, friend. I was glad to see you near the altar to-day.

"Yes. I was there professionally."

"You are a professor, then?"

"Not the kind you mean. But I was very much interested. Are you from New York?"

"Oh dear, no, and I thank the good Lord for it. I was raised in New Hampsnire. My father was a tanner. I married Samuel Jones Hone of Concord when I was sixteen. He was kinded at a fire. A wait fell on him, and I was a weldow at seventoen, with whas. So you see my young life was blighted." But you had the boys."
Yes, they were boys. What made you say

intoly line hashed occasions—and in ket-kept for such occasions—and in a reviced her in a moment. To tell it was affected myself somewhat, and it

after.
"And the other boy?"
"Vas shot dead at Cold Springs," replied Mrs. Fuller. But I don't regret them. They were honest, manly boys, and God took them home from the very citadel of honor and duty well performed. You must come and see me and tell me about my boy. They were very kimit to him, especially Dr. Crosby. Poor man; he gone, too. I hope he was well prepared. Are you, by friend? gone, too. I hope he was well prepared. Are you, my friend?
"Well, Mrs. Faller, I am not rude, am I? You know I wouldn't be, so don't misunderstand me. I don't care to talk of myself. If you'lltell me how you got into this sort of thing, I'd like to hear you."
"Well, I will. Two years after Mr. Hone's death, I married the Rev. Mr. Wood of the Methodist Conference. He was preaching in Westbury, and we lived very nappily for ten years. He caught cold fishing, and sank away like a bulby. There I was a widow again, although a young woman, with live children. I had a little property left me by mother, and I went buck home to live and educate the children. I was lying there when Mr. Fuller, a tanner, from

theme to live and chearte the children. I was tourning steadily.

I was when Mr. Fuller, a tanner, from Kahanazoo, Medigan, came to visit my brother; lie was well off, and took a fancy to me and the entitieren, and we were married. The two boys remained with my brother, grew up, and were in tousiness when the war broke out. I went to Kalamazoo, and had a very pleasant life till Mr. Tulier left me. He had to go to Cheage a great deal, and coming home caught the small pox in a sleeping ear. He was siek a short time, and deel, leaving me a widow a third time, with a family of nice."

Well, you have had a bart market.

People,
One of the curiosities of the Grove is the Pitman House. It was built by a man from Troy
who was erazy on the steambout question.
Convinced that the modern straighead was
the pertuest and most general thing
in the world, he resolved to perpetuthe model by building a steambout on

social features of the Grove are decidedly mixed.

So far as the authorities are concerned every-thing is done that can be devised to induce de-sirable visitors to come and to keep others away. But, after all, what's the use of a camp meet-

Ing it sinners are not called to repentance?

Monstitus X. Speedy Hellef from the Nausea

Of pregnancy is insured by the use of that de highwal paraber of the stemach, Maker Magnesor - de SPEER'S PORT GRADE WINE FOR WEARLY PER- AMUSEMENTS.

Old Comedy at the Sea Some-On the Bank at Long Branch; hour 6 P. M. D

MRS. RUFFLECOMB LAWNLY-There, I've dropped my card case down the bank-how an-

MR. LEATHERBY HEADSTON-I'll climb down and get it. Don't stir.

Mrs. Lawniy-Now he's gone. As I was saying, my dear, belladonna's very good for light eyes, but it dont help dark ones a bit.

MRS. FLUTTERLY FLOPOVER-O dear no: I wouldn't bother with it. It's a waste of time The eyes take care of themselves if the complexion's all right. There's really, when you come down to the plain facts, nothing like Mrs. CHEWINGTON CRAM-Where do you get

your arsenie, my dear? Do you know, I think Fledgeman adulterates his. Mrs. FLOPOVER-Of course, he does; didn't you know that? It's nothing but water. It'll

ruin your stomach.
[They compare bottles.] I don't believe that's poison at all. Let me see

your's, Louise,
Mrs. Lawnly [producing bottle]—Here. No. That's my chloral. Heavens, I've lost it fjump-MRS. FLOPOVER-Don't be alarmed; I'll give

you some of mine.

Mrs. Lawnly-Yes, but it was in a wrapper and had my name on it. I'm ruined. MRS. FLOPOVER (joy and triumph rising t her forehead)-How indiscreet.

Mas. Cram-O, well, it may have rolled down the bank. We'll send Hendston after it when he comes back. Did you say you'd given up rubbing white lead into the pores of your skin.

Mrs. Florover - Given it up? no, indeed. Blanc de perl is a wife's amulet. It is warrant ed to keep away only husbands-who know what couldn't kiss his own wife without getting the painter's colic. I always said to him, husbands ought to be thankful that they can avoid sick

Mrs. Lawney-Did you ever try leeches on the back of your neck since the blonde furore? Dr. Fussenquack told me that winter that they were bleaching the hair that leeches would re were bleaching the hair that leeches would reduce the complexion 50 per cent. How do you suppose Kate Mix keeps such a pink and white? It isn't paint, for I saw her crying on the veranda the other day (when her Pug had the pleurisy) and it didn't budge.

MRS. CRAM—She? She came down to the ve-

randa every day last summer and wept about something just to show that her colors don't run if her tears do. She sleeps with beefsteaks on

Mus. LAWNLY-That accounts for the dogs. They cat the beefsteaks in the morning. What a hideous idea. I don't see how she keeps them

MES. CRAM-What, the steaks? Why, she cuts a hole to breath through, and lies on her back.

Mus. Lawner — But, of course, you can't

sleep?
MRS. CRAM-Of course not. What's that got to do with it? Sleep isn't of much account when you live for a complexion. Her maid tole me a good joke. She did go to sleep one night, and her husband coming in in the durk, laid his hand on her face, and then began to scream or the police—he thought sho'd been scalped.

Mrs. Lawnix—Oh, dear; he must have hid it
on top of her head. To tell the truth, that's where she ought to put her beefsteak. Wha

are you laughing at, my dear?
Mas. Floroven,-Ha, ha. At the perfectly Mrs. Cham-What?

Mrs. FLOPOVER-Why, the idea--you know the idea of her husband coming into her room at night. I never heard of such a thing. What kind of people are they?

Mrs. Cram-Not much. Mix was a tinsmith

or a statesman, or something. I don't think her complexion is so perfect—do you? She always makes ree think of looking at a blane mange baby through a pink glass. She's the one that he prince said looked as if you could eat her with a spoon.

Mrs. Lawney-It's an invalid beauty, any-

way, and that's what the men call spirituelle. There's no soul in it. You can try till you're blind, and you can't put soul into a complexion with beefsteak unless you put the beefsteak into the body. If you want brilliancy of complexion look at Ben Moses's wife. Filltell you how she

MI. LEATHERBY HEADSTON (who has entered, puffing, with a card case)—By George! ladies, there's such a go on the beach. Mrs. Mix's been

ALL-Heavens, how dreadful! MRS. LAWNLY-Did you see anything of a ottle when you picked up the card case? No? Then I must have dropped it down the bank fter you started up. It's a little six-ounce bottle; you can't help noticing it; its got my name on the wrapper. Ladies, what a color Mr. Headston's got. I hope you'll hurry back with the bottle, for you're too handsome to trust on the beach alone with our daughters. Or stay, per-haps I'd better go down and look for it myself. Ma Headston-Permit me. Don't stir. [Exit

MRS. CRAM-Isn't it awful? Mas. Lawner - Oh, it's just like Mix and such people-if they want to die they come to a watering place; they've no idea of de-But you were saying you knew how Mrs. Mose

MRS. LAWNEY-She drinks blood. MRS. CRAM-The monster. I might have known it. There's something tigerish in the way she eats chowder. Haven't you noticed it?

MRS. FLOPOVER-The hypocrite! Why, she scratched her finger with a hair pin at Dr. Eel's garden party and fainted at the sight of the blood. It took four men to carry her in. Mas. Chan-She was afraid somebody would

Mis. FLOPOVER-Who was it, then? Abel, wasn't it. I remember it very well, for she had en her overskirt puffed, and she looked like a fright. There was quite a scandal about it, and dock, as their rooms were next to mine I heard old state. Moses tell her that he wanted a woman who

was above suspicion-like Potiphar's wife.

Mus. Cram-Well, he ought to have been satisfied, then, with what he had. What's that? Mas. Lawsty Dear me. That's my eard ease-gone down again. I'm ashamed of my-

Mus. Frorover-You see he wouldn't let her go back there this senson.

MES, CHAM-O, that's why Col. Stepdown's got his horses here this year. One freekle or two lon't count with him. Cood heavens! what a ime Mix's dogs will take if she's really rowned. Do you know she used to rouge the inside of her cars?

Mas. Fropover-I heard a good story about Mr. LEATHERBY HEADSTON (who has entered

the group with a bottle)-It never broke. When I was coming up I met Mrs. Backstinger, and she wanted to see it. I had to let her, you know, because she said she had lost a bottle herself.

MRS. LAWNLY-Impudent upstart. MR. HEADSTON-Oh, she didn't claim it. She only pulled the cork out, tasted it, looked at the name, and gave it back to me. "It isn't mine," says she. "I don't use it. You'd better hurry ack with it " MRS. CRAM-Take some of it now, Louise

You look pale. Mrs. Lawney-Mr. Headston, it's really imposing on good nature, and I'm an awkward wretch, I know. I believe it's fatality, but you'd no sooner gone than I dropped my card case gain. I shan't hear of your going down any more. I positively refuse to let you. It's too much to expect of anybody. If it wasn't for the cards in it I wouldn't care. You know women don't always like their husbands to know who their intimate acquaintances are. Sit down; I'll not be a minute; I'll go and fetch it.

Mr. HEADSTON (languidly)-Pardon me, madame. I cannot permit you. Sit still, I'll go myself. I'm not a husband. I appreciate your MRS. CRAM-You said you heard a story. Was

it bad?
Mas. Florover-Awful. You know I was in Kate's room one day. You see I used to go in there a good deal: what with her arsenic and belladonna and bay rum, and everything else, it was like a chemist's. "My dear," says I, "have you got any cadmium?" "Cadmium," says she, "what's that? I've got Naples yellow. flake white, absinthe, strychnine, homlock, morphine, plaster of Paris, bismuth, mumny brown, burnt cork, rose pink, drop lake, and hydrate of chloral. Will any of them do?" "Cadmium, cadmium," she went on; "I often thought there must be something I hadn't tried. Do you know," says she, "corrosive sublimate sounds as if it ought to be good for something. Confound it, here comes Headston, and he's

got Major Pickles with him.

MRS.LAWNLY-Ah, you found it. How was it possible for you to have reached it so soon?

Mr. Headston-Pardon me, but I thought you would drop it, and I gave a boy a quarter to

wait for it, and bring it up.

Majon-Ladies, this is a delightful spot. When I want to find the best view, the freshest breeze, and the most perfect seclusion, I look for a group of ladies. For a keen eye to natural

Deauty commend me to the feminine nature.

Mrs. Cram-We were just saying what a pity t was the men were not here to enjoy the sunset reflections.

Mrs. Lawnly-And the evening breeze, We've

een studying the changeful hues of the water Mrs. Florover-I suppose you men do not know it, but there's a world of suggestion in exernal nature.

Mrs. Cram-Most of the visitors overlook

tese ever fresh delights. Major-A cultivated mind, madame, is neces

MRS. LAWNLY-O yes, and a keen, natural sense of the beautiful. I was just saying that the night clouds over there tip't with fire always reminded me of Tennyson's lines-MRS, CRAM-No, you said Swinburne, my

dear.
Mrs. Lawrey-Did I; well, I believe I did. Do you notice a dampness in the air?

Mas. Fropoven-Yes, but it was so delightful here I was afraid to mention it. Are we ex-

osing ourselves?
Mns. Cham (rising)-I'm afraid we are. MR. HEADSTON (lingering behind)-Major what do you suppose women talk about when

Major-Nature, Human nature, If we could only overhear their conversation we should have the comedy wit of Wycherley, the satire of longreve, and the charming abandonment of Farquhar revived.

MB. HEADSTON—But do our best, we can't.

NYM CRINKLE.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES. Madame Pappenheim goes to New Orleans. Miss Linda Dietz goes to the Union Square.

Miss Jeffries Lewis goes to the New Broadway. Mrs. Lingard is preparing herself for tragedy.
"Scraphine" has been tried in Chicago, and
was not a brilliant success. Miss Lilly Barry, a sopranosinger, it is claim-A by Milwaukee, is the coming prima donna.

Scott Siddons, Mr. Levy (the cornet), Miss Ada
Ward, and Mr. J. K. Fonnell are in Australia. Mr. Castle and Mrs. Seguin are engaged, it is and, to sing with the Melville Opera Company. Mr. G. F. Rowe really intends to produce his merican comedy in Leadon. This is "Brass." Miss Lillian Conway was married on Wodnes-day last to Mr. Charles Cambios, Jr., of Philadelphia. E. B. Holmes's Transatlantic Variety Combi-

Miss Bijou Heron retires from the stage to To-morrow night the annusing and successful play of "Baby" at the Park Theatre will present Mr. J. W. Colher in the part of Baby. Rose Eytinge is included in the list of stars made up for the New Broadway Theatre. She will play under the management of Max Strakosch. Gilmore's Garden has grown steadily in popularity with the season. The programme of music offered ought is one of the most remarkable that Mr. Gilmore as yet prepared.

On the 17th of September "Pink Dominoes" deatre, to make room for the Williamsons, engaged to dimmence at that date. The Spirit of the Times is authority for the statement that at the close of Miss Kellogy's California engagement she will open a musical conservatory in New York and conduct it nerself.

The Grand Opera House will open to-morrow venus, under the management of Messrs, Icole & Denieit, for the season, Mr. Joseph Marchy will appear in he well-known play. The kerry tion. Mr. Maurice Grau's plans for next season are ufficiently disclosed to chable its to state that he will day Mr. John McCullough here and through New Eng-and, and then he will take Miss Clara Morris to England Messrs, Rice and Goodwin, whose extraordi-lars success with the buriesque "Evanceine," opened a new field of annisement, have made and preduced in Bos-on another extravaganza called "The Little Corsair."

Wood's Theatre will present "Uncle Tom's albin temorrow evening, Miss Laura Alberta appearing a Topy, Mr. Louis Mestayer as Uncle Tom, and Miss Grance as Fee. The Albama jubilee singers will also assist in the representation.

Yesterday was ladles' matinée day in Nible'

At the Aquarium Mile, D'Enlon cats, drinks,

ucht, she Somets, and the Theatre Comique ucht, she Somets, and the perionnal taying deere Someta and the perionnal tayings. Har some and hart. The proceptions were miners. And the free long forms one Harrisan and that received a noisitation which might properly be called an ovaling the parade of the Sixty minth generated entire in cough few a Presidential campaign. Mr. Kinglit week his triminghs, and yielded fra chilly to four return the fall and winter season has one tell auspictuarly in Comingue. "One first visitias," close the other in the fall and winter season has one tell auspictuarly in Comingue. "One first visitias," close the other in the fall and winter season has one tell auspictuarly in the fall of the fall and winter season has one tell auspictuarly in the fall and winter season has one tell auspictuarly.

Which is fair or the and approximate to a degree.

Mr. Alborry's adaptation of M. Honnequin's late Parisan spaces, "Pink bounted," will be presented at the Union Square, theatre next workers sevening the Union Square Theatre has the state part that is now running its order spaces, in model, in London, Haywast at the Union Square Theatre in model, in London, Haywast at the Union Square Theatre, the London, Mr. Changree Mr. Chas, E. Couldan, Mr. Tarwasson, Mr. Lemma, Mr. Hardson, A. Carles Booth, Mrss Linda De 12, Mrs. Mind Hardson, and Mr. Philips The Union Square Theatre, which there is a space of the Commenced Solver but forms to the commenced Solver but forms a six weeks' engagement at the Arch Street. Theatre, Philadelphia, Sept. 17, and onen the resistance of Son of the Commence Theatre, the desirance of the son of the Commence Theatre, the desirance of the son of the Commence of the son Son of the Commence Theatre, the desirance of the commence of the son Son of the Commence of the commence of the son Son of the Commence of the commence of the son Son of the Commence of the son Son of the Commence of the son Son of the Commence of the Commence of the son Son of the Commence of the Son of the Commence of the Son of the Son of the Commence of the son Son of the Commence of the Son of the Commence of the Commence of the Son of t on of the Cinon Square Theatre the first Monday in No.

Speci's Port Grape Wine is better than im-ried port, and since the adelteration of the latter, it is take its place. It is pure and ready excellent and otherwise. For These The most set of the new function use this wine at their extense set of the stands of t

THE FREE LOVE MURDERER. TRIAL OF W. C. PIKE FOR KILLING STEPHEN S. JONES.

Insanity the Defence-The Baptism of Pire Some Original and Wonderful Poetry-The Jury's Verdiet Bungled by the Poreman.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The trial of W. C. Pike for the murder of Stephen S. Jones, proprietor of the Religio-Phiosophical Journal, was opened yesterday morning in the Criminal Court at 10 o'clock, with an average audience in attendance. Pike sat near the counsel, attired in a dark suit, the coat

sane.

Col. Valette read some of Pike's poetical effusions. The first poem is as follows:

I loved her, I loved her, is all that I know.
Of the one ever dearest to me;
I loved her, and if it was wrong to do so.
Then to live must be wrong, for I could not forego what has been, what is now, and must be. I loved her, I worshipped her, ask me not why; "Got is love." He must know, question Him: Why I loved her, and thought at the sin in the sky And the stars one hy one in the darkness should die, My soul's love light will never grow dim.

I loved her when first I looked into her eyes, All heaven's glory was open to me; it there calm azure depths slowed love's pure paradise when I viewed with a measureless thrill of surprise My soul from its bondage set free.

I loved her; there floated a dainty perfume Raund her ross Japped, pearliguarded mouth, As if that sweet teners was clarged to consume All exquisite arguna of amorous bloom From the love-sickened winds of the South. I loved her; her bosom as pure as the snow which descends from the heavens above; Love's innocent Eden where which likes grow, with the rosy effigence of hie seemed askow when I breathed forth my worshipful love. loved her, and longed with my loved one to flee

I loved her, and dreamed or an Eden of bliss, Uninvaded by boss in disguise. Who, predicting triendship, betrayed with a kiss, Till that dream was dispelled by a horrible hiss. From that "Serpent, the tather of hes."

I loved her, the God of all love must know why:

I love her unchangingly, when
That vision of fruth seemed transformed to a lie.
That vision of fruth seemed, "The seducer shall die,"
I loved her the same even then. Dr. J. S. Jewell was then sworn: Had been a physician for sixteen years. He had give is assess of the nervous system and mind special atter-tion, and now occupies a chair in the Chicago Medica oliogo. He went to see Pike at then Styles's request, in the conclusion the

Valette-He would not believe

es offered in evidence a certificate in i. Stiles offered in evidence a certificate in red to Fixe's confinement in an insancasy-at Taunton, in Massachusetts. The certifi-is signed by the superintendent of the in-ion. A statement was also read to the that Pike was confined in Blackwell's d in March, 1871. Island in March, 1871.

After a delay of about half an hour the jury returned. Through the ignorance or stupidity of the foreman, a man named W. M. Jones, the verdiet was drawn up in an irregular form. The jury acknowledged that the man killed Jones, but returned a verdiet that he was insane at the time the deed was done. After some arguing the verdiet was returned, and the words. 'We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty," etc., inserted. The next step taken will be to send Pike to an insane asylum.

BISSELL & CO.'S BONDS.

A Queer Transaction, and an Asset that may Become very Uncertain.

From the Hartford Times. In answer to the Hartford despatch sent to New York Sen about the Bissell & Co., "Geo. P. Bissell & Co., last evening sent a to The Sun, from which the following is

At the Aquarium Mile, D'Enlon cats, drinks, and remains two minutes and a hait under water while counterfaing sleep. Free Charles Yeung rives a mide to contest rains and percentage sleep. Free Charles Yeung rives a mide to the fact of the transaction, so far as we can dishes at sand up P. M. cach day is quite an interesting carine, while the wonders contained in the tanks are both amissing and instructing.

The Breadway Theatre, which has been instructing the sale by James Company for a loan of \$100,000, to add in building a rail load from Quiney to the Surface, while the opened on the 28th inst, whom a building a rail load from Quiney to the Missouri Fiver. The officers of the Connecticut Mutual told the Messer, Built that as an insurance we dishes drama by Joaquin Miler, entitled "free cast will include Mr and Mrs. McKee Raikin, Mr. Louis Rockee, Mr. Edmand Coller, Mr. N. H. Lyted, Mr. C. Caries Rockee, Mr. Edmand Coller, Mr. N. H. Lyted, Mr. C. Caries Rockee, Mr. Edmand Coller, Mr. N. H. Lyted, Mr. C. Carescell, Miss Edite Editedge, Miss Idla Jeditry, and Miss Ada Gimas.

Mr. Hanley recopened the Theatre Comique has evening with a stoon company meladage colors. Mr. Hanley recopened the Theatre Comique has evening with a stoon company meladage colors. Mr. Hanley recopened the Theatre Comique has evening with a stoon company meladage colors. Built has been demonstration which and the parade and that received a demonstration which and the parade and that received a demonstration which and the parade and that received a demonstration which and the parade of the Stript of the familiar to the parade of the Stript of the familiar demonstration which and the form and the money from the Connecticut Mutual at eight per cent, interest, Application was at once and to the first National The bank begreaved the money from the Connecticut Mutual at eight per cent, interest, Application was security for the \$150,000. When the management of the First National was element of the first National was chained and the money to the

GALVESTON, Aug. 11.-Despatches from Aus-

THE CONEY ISLAND HURRICANE. A Half Hour of Confusion and Danger that

will be Remembered by Thousands The husricane that burst over Coney Island on Friday evening, though of brief duration, was the cause of a thrilling transforma-tion scene, and resulted in much damage to bath houses and other buildings on the beach. There were several hundred persons in the surf, and the beach was thronged with visitors. At twenty minutes to 7 o'clock a fierce gust of wind lashed the water into white caps, and beon some contents of the duster fashion. With his long hair and whiskers, his pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers, his pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his long hair and whiskers. His pinehed face, and sharply defined outline, he looks as much his look was followed by Gen. Stiles for the defense. Mr. I. Gon. Stiles for the defense.

The latter said that the defendant believed that didney should be put to death. The defense would prove that Pike was non composit.

The latter said that the defendant believed that didney should be put to death. The defense would prove that Pike was non composit.

The latter said that the defendant believed that the head and prove that Pike was non composit.

The latter said that the defendant believed that the head stilled that on March 15 last he saw Pike in the killing was done.

The latter said that the defendant believed that the head was followed by Gen. Stilled that the had stilled blank by the long that the latter said that the had stilled blank by the long that the head was followed by Gen. Being of a still be said that he had received a message from a much life was born very near the home of Pike, and the was broaden that he had received a message from a much life was born very near the home of Pike, and the had received a message from a much life was born very near the home of Pike, and the had received a message from a much life was born very near the home of Pike, and the had received a message from a much life was born very near the home of fore the bathers could turn to run or swim out, or the visitors on the beach could reach shelter.

What Evarets Bid.

To the Editor of the Sun-Sir: I notice how you are putting that charlation (Ler) schurg on the gridron, and there that you will see that how the There is another member of the Francisient Cabinet. There is another member of the Francisient Cabinet who should receive attent in until he is diven from putlie lies, and that is the pretentious man of words, Wm. M. Evarets—a man who helped to commit a crime against his country for the sake of office and party.

Cu. Jones.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived-Saterday, Aug 11.
Ss Adriatic, Perry, Liverpool Aug. 2, and Queenstown 8s Crescent City, Shackford, Aspinwall, 8s Eleanora, Johnson, Portland. Se Creacent City, Shockford, Aspinwall, Se Eleanora Johnson, Portland Se Goow Civile, Ingram, Charleston, Se Goow Civile, Ingram, Charleston, Se German Garingston, Mailory, Savannah, Se German Garingston, Mailory, Savannah, Se German Garingston, Branch Carlo, Wing, Stockton, Garingston, Garing

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MARRIED.

BELLOWS—SILSBLE—On Thursday, Jan. 18, at the Church of the Transfiguration, by the Rev. George M. Houghton, Charles Bellows, Jr., to Hattle Tanawa Slisber, Alled this city.

HEATH-EANDOLPH —On Aug. 2, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. David Terry, M. Augele Heath to Lia M. Randolph, both of this city.

DIED.

BEST.-At Elmwood, Caldwell, N. J., on Friday morning, Aug. 10, George Dexter, son of William J. and Maggio BEST.—At Elmwood, Caldwell, N. J., on Friday morning, Ang. 10, theorge bexter, son of William J. and Magge. M. Best, in the 6th year of his age.

Funeral services at the Caldwell Presbyterian Church, postnoned to Monday, Ang. 13, at 10 octock A. M. GRADY.—At Hoboken, on Friday, the 10th inst. John A. Grady, aged 30 years, 10 months and 12 days.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the inneral from his late resolution; and 34 st. Hoboken, N. J. at 3 octock P. M. today.

LETEMAN DINKER.—On Saturday, Aug. 11, after a inneral from the substance, according to the Armonic Managering times, Wildiam P. octocs son of Frederick and Betsey Lethman-Dineer, accord by years.

Funeral from Trimity Church, East New York, on Sunday afternoon, the 12day, Aug. 10, Frederick W., son of John F. and Eliza A. Keines de, in the 41st year of his size. Relatives and Friends of the humby are respectfully in vited to attend the inneral from the residence of his parents, 211 East 45th St., on Monday, Aug. 13, at 2 octock. relock sMITH.—Sarah Smith, the widow of Frank Smith, in the 7sth year of her age.

The funeral service will take place at the residence of zer son to law, James Collard. The friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend at 651 Washington st., at 2 pelock.

Special Hotices.

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